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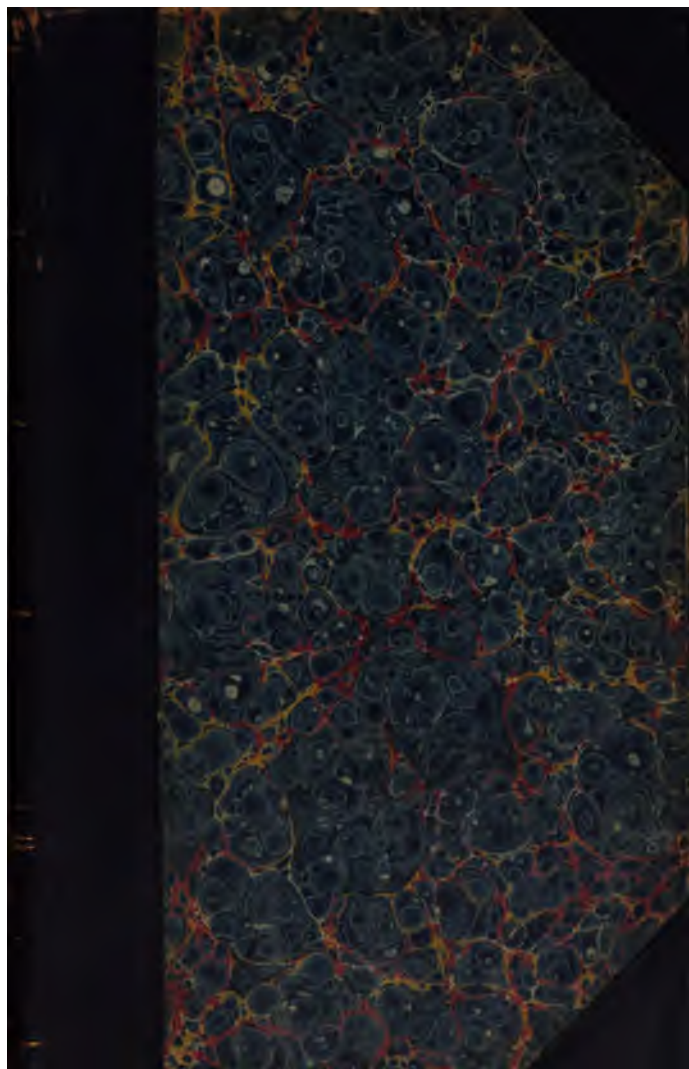
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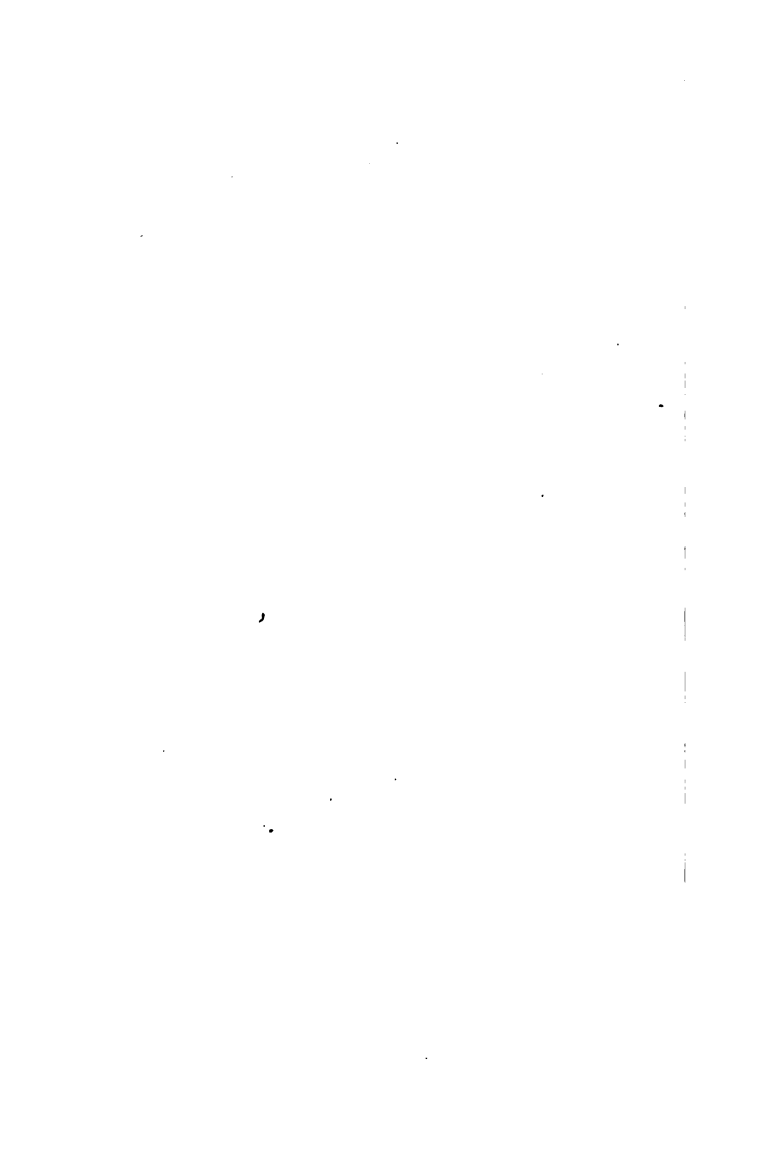




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# HYMNS

ON

## Various Subjects.

BY

THOMAS DUNHAM.

“O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done *marvellous things*: his right hand, and his holy arm, have gotten him the victory.” *Psalms*, xcvi. 1.

“Then they that gladly received his word were *baptized*—Praising God, and having favor with all the people.” *Acts*, ii. 41 & 47.

London :

Printed by E. Hall, 3, Wardour Street,

FOR THE AUTHOR,

AND SOLD BY J. NISBET, CASTLE STREET,  
OXFORD STREET; J. HIGHAM, CHIS-  
WELL STREET, FINSBURY SQUARE;  
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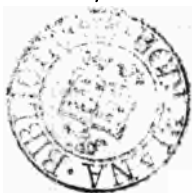
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## PREFACE.



IT is not necessary to write a long preface to a little book; it may, therefore, be sufficient to observe, that many of the following *hymns* were composed under peculiar troubles, they will in consequence be found to express somewhat of the Author's experience; others were written with a design to illustrate the principle doctrines of the Gospel, such as the Deity of the Saviour; his Incarnation; atoning Sacrifice, and justifying Righteousness; the completeness of the Elect in him; and the Certainty of the Saint's final Perseverance; not fearing, like many, that these doctrines will lead to licentiousness if rightly understood; but, being firmly persuaded, that as the recipients of sovereign mercy, enjoy their interest in them, under the teaching of God the Spirit, that they will assuredly manifest by their lives, conduct, and conversation, that they are doctrines according to godliness.

The fulness, freeness, and sovereignty of Divine Grace, has, therefore, been

exalted, and the crown placed on the head of *Him*, who alone is worthy to receive all blessing, and honor, and praise. The divine promises, which are all yea and amen in Christ Jesus, have been exhibited as the ground of faith, and the source of comfort and consolation to believers, while journeying through this sinful world to their Father's kingdom.

Respecting the Hymns on Believer's Baptism, the Author begs to observe, that, having rejected all other *modes* himself as anti-scriptural, he conceives it to be his duty, whenever opportunity occurs, to exhort others to "search the scriptures" for themselves, upon *this subject*, to lay aside their prejudices, embrace the truth, and walk in the good old way, in obedience to the command of the King of Zion.

In concluding this preface, the Author most earnestly supplicates the Great Head of the Church, to condescend to own and bless this feeble attempt to promote his glory, and the edification of his people: with this object in view, the work is cheerfully committed to the kind providence of a gracious God.

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# HYMNS.



## HYMN 1.

- 1 **H**OW happy is the man,  
Who trusts a faithful God,  
Who daily seeks the mercy-seat,  
And pleads the faithful word.
- 2 In ev'ry strait he shall  
Most sure protection find;  
His God will needful grace impart,  
And prove that he is kind.
- 3 Tho' enemies around  
Vent their malicious spite,  
His God protects him from their wrath,  
And will his foes requite.
- 4 Mercy and truth shall crown  
The days of all his saints;  
He'll send deliverance when they cry,  
And answer their complaints.



## HYMN II.

- 1 **T**HE promises of God  
Are seal'd with oath and blood ;  
This consolation doth afford,  
To all who trust his word ;  
And all the heirs of grace  
Shall find the Lord is true ;  
Tho' many are their foes, and strong,  
He'll bear them safely through.
- 2 We in his love are fix'd,  
We shall protection find ;  
Enjoy his favors here below,  
And prove the Lord is kind :  
All needful grace he'll give,  
Since he has ample store,  
He does impart, as we do want ;  
And bids us ask for more.
- 3 To our redeeming God,  
Then let our praise ascend,  
Since he protects from ev'ry foe,  
And proves our faithful friend :  
When his set time doth come,  
He'll raise us up on high ;  
And there, with all the ransom'd throng,  
We'll praise eternally.

## HYMN III.

1 **WHEN** foes do assault me,  
And troubles arise,

If upheld by thy hand,

O'er all I shall rise :

Thy sure word of promise,

My stay and support,

My rock, and my refuge,

My only resort.

2 As my day, so my strength,

Thy word doth declare,

Tho' I'm helpless and weak,

I never need fear;

Thy promise is seal'd

With oath, and with blood ;

I'll praise thee my Sav'our,

My Lord, and my God.

3 Give faith then to trust thee,

Whatever may come,

And guide me, safe guide me

To heaven my home ;

For grace I will praise thee,

Thro' grace, I shall sing

Thy praises unceasing,

My God, and my King.

## HYMN IV.

- 1 **W**HEN the commandment comes we die,  
 What was our gain we count but dross;  
 From all self-righteousness we fly,  
 And speed our way to Jesus's cross.
- 2 Till shelter'd there, no peace of mind;  
 But as each carnal prop gives way,  
 We deeper sink, no peace can find,  
 No peace by night, no peace by day.
- 3 But led by faith to Jesu's blood,  
 Our fears abate, our hopes arise,  
 Our sorrow soon is turn'd to joy,  
 And we *redemption* highly prize.
- 4 Yes; when our guilt is once remov'd,  
 Then songs of gratitude we bring;  
 Christ is the object of our praise,  
 Of his redeeming love we sing.

## HYMN V.

- 1 **L**ORD! direction I am seeking,  
 Grant me wisdom from above;  
 To obedience sway my spirit,  
 Rule and guide my soul by love.

13

2 Shew thy kindness, O my Sav'our!

Make me triumph in thy love;

Shew my int'rest in thy favor,

Send me wisdom from above.

3 While below I am sojourning,

Grant me wisdom from above;

Guide me, by thy counsel guide me,

Guide me to thy realms above.

4 Thou art wisdom, thou art pow'r,

Thou art goodness, thou art love;

Guide me, by thy counsel guide me,

Guide me to thy realms above.

HYMN VI.

1 HOW oft we guilt contract,  
And fill our souls with pain,

Still we must look to Calvary,

And view the Sav'our slain:

He bore the load

Of all our guilt;

'Twas for our crimes

His blood was spilt.

2 Yes; all demands were paid  
 When Jesus bled and died;  
 While on the cross he hung,  
 " 'Tis finish'd!" loud he cried :  
 Look up, ye saints,  
 And never fear;  
 From ev'ry charge  
 You are set clear.

3 Blest Spirit! 'tis thy work  
 To teach the heirs of heav'n;  
 Now bring our pardon down,  
 And shew our sins forgiv'n:  
 Then songs shall rise  
 To heav'n above;  
 And we will sing  
 Redeeming love!

4 Dear Sav'our, by thy pow'r,  
 Keep us whate'er betide;  
 And into wisdom's way,  
 Our wand'ring spirits guide:  
 Salvation's work  
 Is all thine own;  
 And on thy head  
 We place the crown..

## HYMN VII.

- 1 **YE** saints of our God,  
 Redeem'd by the blood  
 Of Jesus, the Lamb that was slain;  
 He still lives on high,  
 To bring his sons nigh;  
 To praise him, ye saints, ne'er refrain.
- 2 O! tell of his love,  
 And speak of his blood,  
 Which cleanseth from ev'ry sin;  
 And shout ye abroad,  
 In honor of God,  
 The righteousness he has brought in.

## HYMN VIII.

- 1 **GLORIOUS** treasure!  
 O! what sweet pleasure,  
 From salvation's streams do flow without  
 measure.
- 2 Here when I'm athirst,  
 I drink; and I must  
 Ever praise my dear Lord, since I love  
 him the most.

16

- 3     His visits of grace,  
      Do brighten my face,  
      While onward I'm running the heavenly  
      race.
- 4     He knows all my cares;  
      Subdues all my fears;  
      And in every trial he always appears.
- 5     He guides me along;  
      Restores, when I roam;  
      And will certainly bring me to heaven my  
      home.
- 6     O! then I shall sing,  
      And crown him my king;  
      And throughout countless ages fresh  
      praises I'll bring.

HYMN IX.

- 1   **Z**ION the blest abode of love,  
      Where God delights to dwell;  
      Thy sons shall all his kindness prove,  
      And all his wonders tell.
- 2   Secure is thy foundation laid;  
      How firm is God's decree;  
      Praise him, ye saints you are secure,  
      And shall his glory see,

- 3 Secure in Christ your living head,  
 Who for you bled and died;  
 You, in his righteousness, do stand,  
 Completely justified.
- 4 The arms of mercy circle round  
 The city where you dwell:  
 Let ransom'd sinners sing his praise,  
 And loud his wonders tell.

## HYMN X.

- 1 **A**LL the saints shall persevere;  
 Till you die,  
 Then rely,  
 On this word of truth—no fear.
- 2 Jesus lives to plead above;  
 And he still  
 Doth prevail  
 For the objects of his love.
- 3 He, and all his saints are one,  
 Grace he'll give,  
 Whilst they live,  
 They, the heav'nly race, shall run.
- 4 Though our foes do us annoy,  
 Still reflect,  
 He'll protect  
 All his saints eternally.



- 5 He to heaven will surely raise,  
 There to dwell,  
 And to tell  
 All his wonders, and to praise.

## HYMN XI.

- 1 **S**ING now of Jesu's love;  
 Sing of his conqu'ring grace;  
 Sing how he strengthens us  
 To run the heavenly race:  
 He faithful is;  
 His word is true;  
 Nor need we fear  
 What foes can do.
- 2 Sing how he pleads above  
 The merit of his blood;  
 Sing of his tender care,  
 To bring us home to God.  
 His ransom'd sons  
 Shall glory see;  
 I'll sing his praise,  
 Who died for me.
- 3 Ye fearful saint rejoice,  
 Your ransom he has paid  
 Yes, when he bled and died,  
 He full atonement made.

Then sing his praise  
 Who lives above,  
 To plead his blood  
 Before our God.

- 4 Now press towards the mark,  
 Leave all things here behind,  
 Nor doubt but you at last,  
 Will glory, glory find.  
 He lives above,  
 Who died for you;  
 And grace he'll give  
 To bring you through.

#### HYMN XII.

- 1 NOW to the Lord a joyful song,  
 He reigns his church to save  
 From Satan's pow'r, and ev'ry sin  
 He'll ransom from the grave.
- 2 He ever lives, who once was dead,  
 O hail, your risen Lord!  
 And still with joyful lips proclaim,  
 His saving grace abroad.
- 3 Tho' oft we wander from our guide,  
 And into danger roam;  
 Yet, still he by his love allures  
 Our wand'ring spirits home,

- 4 But all our troubles soon will end,  
 Our sorrows soon will flee;  
 So we shall mount to dwell above;  
 And there his glory see.

## HYMN XIII.

- 1 **G**RANT me, Lord, thy sov'reign favor,  
 Make my spirit soar above;  
 And by faith to view the Saviour  
 Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 When thy Spirit's might doth strengthen,  
 O'er my foes I boldly rise;  
 Then my title clear I read it,  
 To a mansion in the skies.
- 3 Fix, O fix my wav'ring spirit,  
 On the promise of thy grace;  
 Scatter doubts, dispel my darkness,  
 Shew again thy smiling face.
- 4 Strengthen'd by the Spirit's pow'r,  
 O'er my doubts and fears I rise;  
 And my title clear I read it,  
 To a mansion in the skies.

## HYMN XIV.

1 **T**RUE faith will prove victorious;

Yes I know,

'Twill be so,

Jesu's conquest has been glorious.

2 Many pow'rful foes combine,

Me to slay,

Ev'ry day,

Still to trust thee, Lord, incline.

3 On thy promise I depend,

And I must,

Daily trust,

Thee, to save me, to the end.

4 Strength'ning grace thou wilt impart;

And thy word,

Dearest God,

Shews how good and kind thou art.

5 In thy time thou'lt glory give;

Thou hast shown,

All thine own,

Shall with Jesus ever live.

## HYMN XV.

- 1 **WHAT** miracles confirm'd  
The mission of our Lord;  
All that to him did seek,  
He did them help afford :  
He's still the same;  
Praise and adore,  
Since plent'ous grace  
He hath in store.
- 2 Ye halt, ye blind, ye lame,  
He still brings health and cure;  
Go plead his promises,  
His mercies they are sure :  
None seek in vain  
The Saviour's love;  
He ever lives,  
And pleads above.
- 3 His righteousness, we read,  
Is perfect and complete;  
Go plead it at his throne,  
And try the mercy-seat :  
None seek in vain ;  
Then on him call,  
Renounce thyself,  
And make him all.

- 4 When we have nought to pay,  
     He frankly does forgive;  
 'Till we are brought to this,  
     No pardon we receive :  
     He saves the lost;  
     Then on him call,  
     Into his arms  
     Of mercy fall.
- 5 Sov'reign and free his grace,  
     To sinners still it flows;  
 No money bring, nor price,  
     He bounteously bestows :  
     Then on him call,  
     He casts out none,  
     But all receives  
     That to him come.

## HYMN XVI.

- 1 **A** GAIN we seek thy gracious face,  
     And pray for rich reviving grace,  
     To speed us on our way;  
 Since thou hast promis'd to bestow,  
     All that thy people need below,  
     We still for mercy pray.
- 2 In ev'ry path our souls defend,  
     And in distress, do prove our friend,

And never let us stray;  
 Firmly on thee may we depend,  
 To guide us safe unto the end,  
 In wisdom's narrow way.

3 O keep us humble, keep us meek,  
 That we may still thy glory seek,  
 Our Saviour and our God;  
 Lord, tune our hearts with grace divine,  
 And make our conduct daily shine,  
 To spread thy praise abroad.

4 While the self-righteous fill'd with pride,  
 Weave out a robe their sin to hide,  
 We would be cloth'd in thine;  
 And may we on thy fulness live,  
 Since thou wilt ev'ry blessing give,  
 We'll all to thee resign.

5 Keep by thy pow'r, almighty Lord,  
 And make us trust thy faithful word,  
 And 'gainst our foes to stand;  
 Amidst the dangers of the way,  
 Preserve us lest from thee we stray,  
 And safe on Canaan land.

6 Lord, daily our dull souls revive,  
 And make each grace within to thrive ;

O rule our hearts by love !  
 We long to see the gracious face,  
 And sing the rich redeeming grace,  
 In the blest realms above.

## HYMN XVII.

- 1 SPAR'D in mercy, Lord, we thank thee,  
 Now once more we seek thy face;  
 Let each seeking soul now find thee;  
 Find thou art a God of grace.
- 2 Whilst to thee our wants we utter,  
 While our groans ascend on high,  
 Give us grace from Jesu's fulness;  
 And our ev'ry want supply.
- 3 Jacob's seed, thou hast declared,  
 Ne'er shall seek thy face in vain;  
 Pardon speak to all before thee,  
 Scatter darkness, shine again.
- 4 Let atoning blood be sprinkled,  
 From all guilt now set us free;  
 In thy right'ousness exalt us;  
 'Tis to Jesu's cross we flee.
- 5 Through our interceding Saviour,  
 Make thy sov'reign grace abound;  
 Then, to earth's remotest borders,  
 We redeeming love will sound.



## HYMN XVIII.

- 1 **A**FFLICTIONS press on me,  
     How heavy my load,  
 Yet I have thy promise,  
     Unchangeable God;  
 In the word of thy grace  
     I find it declar'd,  
 In ev'ry trouble  
     Thy saints shall be spar'd.
- 2 Yes, how blest is the man,  
     The Lord doth chastise,  
 He'll purge him from sin,  
     To glory he'll rise;  
 Tho' all seem against him,  
     All things work for good,  
 And sanctify'd trials  
     Bind fast to the Lord.
- 3 Lord, grant me more grace,  
     To rest on thy word,  
 And faith to believe  
     What is left on record;  
 Fulfil thy kind promise,  
     And cause me to sing,  
 Thy praises unceasing,  
     My God, and my King.

## HYMN XIX.

- 1 **L**ORD, listen to my cry,  
Let love subdue my fears,  
And wipe by grace away,  
My sorrows and my tears:  
Thy love is fix'd,  
I shall not want;  
Thy promis'd aid,  
Thou'lt freely grant.
- 2 In thine own time and way,  
Thou wilt thy word fulfil;  
Then rest my soul in peace;  
And doubts and fears be still:  
My God is true,  
He cannot lie;  
He is my hope,  
To him I fly.
- 3 All that upon him wait,  
Shall his salvation see;  
He, from their doubts and fears,  
Will set their spirits free:  
And in his time,  
He'll take above;  
Then praise him for  
Redeeming love.

## HYMN XX.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH in his love doth rest,  
 His ransom'd are for ever blest,  
 In Christ their living head;  
 All blessings treasur'd up in him;  
 Yes, grace to save from ev'ry sin,  
 For us, his blood was shed.
- 2 No separation from his love,  
 'Tis fixed, as his throne above,  
 O all ye saints rejoice!  
 And since we dwell upon his heart,  
 He will all needful grace impart;  
 Then praise with tuneful voice.
- 3 He in his time will glory give;  
 We must with Jesus ever live,  
 On Canaan's happy shore;  
 And there, with all the ransom'd throng,  
 Free grace will be our lasting song;  
 Then praise him evermore.

## HYMN XXI.

- 1 **L**ORD, from error do preserve us,  
 It abounds on ev'ry side;  
 Keep us firm, O keep us steady,  
 We are fickle, apt to slide.

- 2 Give that *unction* which doth teach us  
What is false, and what is true;  
Guide us, Lord, each day, preserve us,  
Whilst our journey we pursue.
- 3 Blessed Spirit, daily draw us  
To the Lamb who freely died;  
For we ever would know nothing,  
Save our Jesus crucify'd.
- 4 To him, make our union clearer;  
Make us live on him by faith;  
Bow our spirits to subjection,  
Keep us in the narrow path,
- 5 Work within us faith with *pow'r*,  
On the Saviour may we live;  
For the *truth* as 'tis in Jesus,  
May we daily, boldly strive,
- 6 Jesus, *Captain* of Salvation,  
Thou hast conquer'd ev'ry foe;  
Keep us watchful, keep us pray'rful,  
Make us more than conq'rors too.
- 7 When our work below is ended,  
Raise our souls to thee above;  
Then in songs of joy and gladness,  
We will sing redeeming love,

## HYMN XXII.

- 1 **D**EAREST Lord, to thee I fly,  
 Sin's my burden, I'm oppress'd,  
 Undertake or else I die,  
 Pardon speak, and give me rest:  
 Joyful then my voice I'll raise,  
 And sound abroad thy saving grace.
- 2 Thou didst once atone for sin;  
 'Twas on Calv'ry thou didst bleed;  
 Pardon speak, remove my pain,  
 Lord, 'tis now a time of need;  
 Joyful then my voice I'll raise,  
 And sing the wonders of thy grace.

## HYMN XXIII.

- 1 **N**OTHING I'll know beside,  
 Save Jesus crucified;  
 This is my theme;  
 For me he freely bled,  
 And full atonement made,  
 " 'Tis finish'd!" loud he said,  
 I'll praise his *name*.
- 2 Since I am call'd by *Grace*,  
 To run the heav'nly race,

I'll spread his fame;  
 For his *Grace* reigns with in,  
 And doth subdue my sin,  
 Makes me triumph in hi n,  
 And praise his *name*.

- 3 Of his free grace I'll sing,  
 And to him praises bring,  
 Who bore my shame;  
 'Tis his almighty hand  
 That makes me firmly stand;  
 He'll too, on Canaan land,  
 To praise his *name*.

## HYMN XXIV.

- 1 **FIX'D** is the love of God,  
 On all his chosen seed;  
 They all are blest for evermore,  
 In Christ their living head.
- 2 In him all fulness dwells,  
 Here's rich provision made;  
 And as we want, he'll freely grant,  
 Since Christ the ransom paid.
- 3 His Israel he'll revive,  
 With show'rs of heav'nly grace;  
 Then as we journey thro' the world,  
 We must adore and praise.

- 4 No good thing he'll withhold,  
But ev'ry blessing give; -  
And in his time, will take on high,  
Eternally to live.

## HYMN XXV.

- 1 **B**LEST Spirit, 'tis thy work,  
Into all truth to guide;  
Then make me daily feel my need  
Of Jesus crucified.
- 2 Self-righteousness destroy,  
O humble, carnal pride;  
Then in my heart sweetly exalt  
The Saviour crucify'd.
- 3 Thy good work once begun,  
Proceeds whate'er betide;  
Then safe are they who trust then all  
To Jesus crucify'd.
- 4 Thro' his atoning blood,  
All blessings are enjoy'd;  
Ye ransom'd spread the praise abroad,  
Of Jesus crucify'd.
- 5 On Canaan's shore we'll sing,  
The praise of him who died;  
Worthy alone! we'll all exclaim,  
Is Jesus crucify'd.

## HYMN XXVI.

- 1 **T**HE God of heav'n, eternal, reigns,  
He reigns throughout all space;  
Most men his *common* bounties share,  
But only few his grace.
- 2 Saints, the blest objects of his care,  
Enjoy their Saviour's love;  
They of his *special* bounties share,  
And all his kindness prove.
- 3 He loves them well, but tries their faith,  
Their hope, their patience too,  
Still, all that do upon him wait,  
Shall his salvation know.
- 4 All means are surely in his hands,  
He'll all his *Will* perform;  
He'll grant us daily, needful grace,  
And bring through ev'ry storm.
- 5 Then rest, my soul, in peace, be still,  
And trust a faithful God,  
O bless his name for grace receiv'd,  
And spread his truth abroad.



## HYMN 'XXVII.

- 1 **SUBMISSION** to thy sov'reign will,  
Grant me, my God, I pray;  
Let me thy loving kindness prove,  
And favor day by day.
- 2 Tho' trials here may be my lot,  
Thou art my portion still;  
Yes, on my God I'll cast my care,  
He will his word fulfil.
- 3 'Whoever trusted thee in vain?  
And who confounded were?  
That on a gracious God did cast  
Their burden and their care.
- 4 Contentment grant me with my lot,  
O give submission, Lord!  
And faith to trust in every state,  
The promise on record.
- 5 Then, to thy throne, I'll speed my way,  
Adore, and praise, and sing;  
Yes, loudly shall my tongue extol,  
My Saviour God, my King.

## HYMN XXVIII.

- 1 **JESUS** the Lord, ye saints, exalt,  
Sing of his mighty pow'r to save;  
Go spread his praise each day and abroad,  
His life for yours he freely gave.
- 2 And as your journey ye pursue,  
Sing of his everlasting love,  
See how he intercedes for you,  
In the bright realms of bliss above.
- 3 He shields our souls from ev'ry ill,  
Preserves, while we in danger stand;  
Then sing his praise who fights for us,  
And brings us safe to Canaan's land.
- 4 When landed safe on that blest shore,  
We'll there adore our gracious King,  
We at his feet will cast our crowns,  
And ever hallelujahs sing.

## HYMN XXIX.

- 1 **JESUS**, my Lord, my shepherd, friend,  
On me thy richest blessings send,

Let me thy kindness prove;  
 And as thy word abideth sure,  
 O make me triumph evermore,  
 In thy redeeming love.

2 Be my protector, dearest Lord,  
 In ev'ry danger help afford,  
 And quick deliv'rance send;  
 On the I cast my burden, care,  
 Thy promise plead, I need not fear;  
 My shepherd, Saviour, friend.

3 Lord, when I wander from thy fold,  
 Restore again my sinful soul,  
 And bind up ev'ry wound;  
 And when thy flock is rais'd on high,  
 To dwell with thee above the sky,  
 May I with them be found.

4 When landed safe on Canaan's shore,  
 My soul shall never wander more,  
 From thee, my shepherd, friend;  
 But there with all the ransom'd throng,  
 Free grace shall be my joyful song,  
 My praise shall never end.

## HYMN XXX.

- 1 **BLOW** ye, the trumpet, blow!  
Ye heralds of the Lord,  
And let convinced sinners know,  
God's faithful to his word:  
Salvation's work is done, 'tis free,  
Proclaim the joyful Jubilee!
- 2 Send forth the cheering sound  
Of pardon full and free;  
Go—spread this truth around the world,  
And let poor sinners see:  
Salvation's work is done, tis free,  
Proclaim the joyful Jubilee!
- 3 Exalt the Lamb of God,  
Go—sound his praise abroad,  
Go tell the virtue of his blood,  
And let him be ador'd:  
Salvation's work is done, 'tis free,  
Proclaim the joyful Jubilee.
- 4 Exalt his righteousness,  
This robe is all divine;  
Array'd in this, we stand complete,  
And shall in glory shine:  
Salvation's work is done, 'tis free,  
Proclaim the joyful Jubilee!

- 5 He intercedes above,  
 And ever must prevail,  
 Each heaven-born soul shall persevere,  
 True faith can never fail:  
 Salvation's work is done, 'tis free,  
 Proclaim the joyful Jubilee!
- 6 He'll raise us all at last,  
 To dwell with him above,  
 And in his kingdom we shall sing  
 His great redeeming love:  
 Salvation's work is done, 'tis free,  
 Proclaim the joyful Jubilee!

## HYMN XXXI.

- 1 **T**HE anchor of hope,  
 It bears our souls up,  
 When with storms of temptation we're tost;  
 'Tis by faith we see  
 Christ suffer'd; and we,  
 His ransom'd, can never be lost.
- 2 He's within the veil,  
 Our hope cannot fail,  
 Since he still for his people doth plead;  
 All grace he'll afford,  
 O then praise the Lord,  
 Who helps us in each time of need.

3      We weather each storm,  
          And safely reach home,  
 Since our Pilot presides at the helm;  
          Your anchor then cast,  
          And hope to the last,  
 No troubles shall e'er overwhelm.

4      The time will soon come,  
          When he'll take us home,  
 Then our foes never more will annoy;  
          Let Jesus the Lord,  
          Be ever ador'd,  
 Who sav'd us to praise him on high.

## HYMN XXXII.

1    **O**H! what amazing love,  
          Did Jesus manifest,  
 When of his ancient glory,  
          He did himself divest;  
 See! he assumes both flesh and blood,  
 All to redeem his own to God,  
          His own, the chosen few:  
          Then evermore,  
          Ye saints adore  
 The Lamb, who died for you.

- 2 The law he magnified,  
 And honorable made,  
 He shew'd its holiness,  
 When he atonement made :  
 Behold our glorious Surety dies,  
 " 'Tis finish'd !" he on Calv'ry cries,  
 And then gives up the ghost :  
 Then evermore,  
 Ye saints adore  
 The Lamb, who saves the lost.
- 3 See! the sweet Prince of Life,  
 O'er death triumphant rise,  
 And then to plead our cause,  
 Ascends above the skies ;  
 He now, our King, o'er Zion reigns,  
 Her sacred rights he well maintains,  
 He'll bless his chosen few :  
 Then evermore,  
 Ye saints adore,  
 He pleads, he reigns for you.

## HYMN XXXIII.

- 1 **H**OW great the Father's love  
 Who chose us in our head,  
 Before he made the shining orbs,  
 Or earth's foundation laid.

2 How great the Saviour's love  
 Who took away our sin,  
 Who for our crimes atonement made,  
 And righteousness brought in.

3 How great the Spirit's love,  
 Who makes salvation known,  
 Who meetens all the chosen race,  
 To dwell before God's throne.

4 The Eternal Three in One,  
 Let all the saint's adore,  
 His mercy, and his faithfulness,  
 Extol for evermore.

# HYMN XXXIV.

1 JESUS, my God, he reigns above,  
 His heart is ever fill'd with love  
 Towards his chosen race;  
 Upon his heart he bears my name,  
 He lives unchangeably the same,  
 To manifest his grace.

2 Arise my soul, nor fear, nor dread,  
 Since Jesus lives, who once was dead,



To plead thy cause above;  
 His work is perfect, he's the rock,  
 Nor will he e'er forsake his flock,  
 Unchanging is his love.

- 3 Because he lives, we shall live too,  
 Yes, grace he'll give to bring us thro'  
 The troubles we may meet;  
 And as our day he'll strength afford,  
 But we must call upon the Lord,  
 And seek the mercy-seat.

## HYMN XXXV.

- 1 **B**LEST Spirit unto thee I cry,  
 Of Jesu's love do testify,  
 O seal it to my soul;  
 Then cheerfully I'll run my race,  
 And sound the wonders of God's grace  
 Abroad, from pole to pole.
- 2 Shew my security, dear Lord,  
 Give firm reliance on thy word,  
 O daily keep me right;  
 Subdue my fears, rebuke the foe,  
 Who often doth molest me so,  
 Lord, ever for me fight.

- 3 My mind is oft in dismal plight,  
 But he that doth believe aright,  
   'Tis said, shall not make haste;  
 Tho' rising sin doth me perplex,  
 And Satan tries my soul to vex,  
   Grant me thy love to taste.
- 4 Tho' various trials here I meet,  
 Still lead me to the mercy-seat,  
   'Tis there sweet peace I find;  
 Thou dost delight to hear my cries,  
 Oh! pardon speak, and wipe my eyes,  
   For thou art ever kind.
- 5 Lord, while I travel on the road,  
 May I each day thy kindness prove,  
   And pray while time shall last;  
 Teach me each day, my dearest God,  
 To live by faith upon thy word,  
   And hold the Saviour fast.
- 6 And when to Jordan's brink I come,  
 Guide me safe through unto my home,  
   Land safe on Canaan's shore;  
 My soul redeem'd, and wash'd in blood,  
 Shall, in the bosom of my God,  
   Sing praises, and adore.

- 7 When fre'd from sorrow, sin, and pain,  
 With Jesus I shall ever reign,  
 Thro' rich and sov'reign grace;  
 Then shall my soul look back and see,  
 How God did all things well for me,  
 And then his name I'll praise.

## XXXVI.

- 1 **L**ORD, 'tis good, 'tis good we find it,  
 On the mount we love to dwell;  
 See thy glory, have thy presence,  
 Know ourselves redeem'd from hell.
- 2 But thy visits, O how transient,  
 Soon we lose the pleasing sight;  
 Songs of praise are turn'd to sadness,  
 And our day is chang'd to night.
- 3 Still we know the time is coming,  
 When to dwell with thee above,  
 There no pain, no nights of sadness,  
 All is day, eternal love.

## XXXVII.

- 1 **N**OW, dearest Saviour, from on high,  
 Give ear unto my earnest cry,

Descend and with me dwell;  
 O let me now thy kindness prove,  
 And taste thy great redeeming love,  
 My dear Immanuel.

2 Whilst I this desert trace below,  
 Let streams of rich salvation flow,  
 To satisfy my thirst;  
 Thy mercies are not few, nor small,  
 Like gentle rain, O let them fall  
 On me while time shall last.

3 And when my earthly race is run,  
 And all my appointed work is done,  
 I then with thee shall dwell;  
 To sing thy rich redeeming grace,  
 With all thy blood-bought chosen race,  
 And there thy wonders tell.

#### HYMN XXXVIII.

1 **E**LECTION I see  
 Doth sweetly agree  
 With all that our God hath declar'd;  
 Yes, for all his seed,  
 He chose Christ the head,  
 Who for them hath mansions prepar'd.

- 2      We're complete in him,  
          Sav'd from ev'ry sin,  
 But many this truth will not suit;  
          Still his own he'll bless,  
          And make them confess,  
 From him they derive all their fruit.
- 3      The Spirit of Grace  
          Doth quicken the race,  
 And to them salvation makes known ;  
          They taste of his love,  
          And seek joys above—  
 To them Jesu's kindness is shewn.
- 4      Distinguishing grace  
          Selected the race,  
 To *Jehovah* let honor be done.  
          We obey the call,  
          Before him we fall,  
 And adore the mysterious Three One.

## HYMN XXXIX.

- 1      **T**HE holy tribes repair  
          To Zion's gate,  
          To seek their God,  
 To supplicate his gracious throne;  
 Since there he scatters blessings down,  
          And sheds his love abroad.

- 2 The wonders of his grace,  
 He there displays  
 In various ways,  
 He richest favors there imparts;  
 His sov'reign love doth tune their hearts,  
 They sing his praise.
- 3 Streams of salvation there,  
 Do sweetly flow  
 To Zion's sons,  
 Their ev'ry want he well supplies;  
 No needful blessing he denies  
 Unto his chosen ones.

## HYMN XL.

- 1 **B**LESSED Spirit, be my teacher,  
 Guide to Jesu's wounded side;  
 He's the rock, he's the shelter,  
 Where poor ransom'd sinners hide.
- 2 Bring me now rich consolation  
 From the throne of grace above;  
 Give me joy and peace believing,  
 Fill my soul with heav'nly love.
- 3 While my journey I'm pursuing,  
 Let thy smiles my spirit cheer;  
 And from ev'ry danger shield me,  
 Keep me from the fowlers snare.

4 While below I am sojourning,  
 May I daily live by faith,  
 May thy consolations cheer me,  
 When I draw my dying breath.

5 When to glory I am raised,  
 Fre'd from sin and ev'ry pain;  
 Then Jehovah shall be praised  
 In a nobler, sweeter strain.

#### HYMN XLI.

1 YE saints, exalt your Saviour God,  
 Go spread his praise abroad;  
 And as your journey you pursue,  
 Praise your redeeming Lord.

2 Sing of his everlasting love,  
 Sing of his rising pow'r,  
 Sing how he spoil'd the host of hell,  
 And sing his dying hour.

3 Sing how he shields us from our foes,  
 When we in danger stand;  
 Sing how he daily fights for us,  
 And saves from ev'ry hand.

4 Sing how he ev'ry want supplies,  
 And gives us ev'ry good;  
 Sing how he keeps the conscience clear,  
 By sprinkling of his blood,

- 5 Sing of his spotless righteousness,  
That justifies from guilt.  
'Twas for the chosen sons of God,  
His precious blood was spilt.
- 6 Still all our praises must fall short,  
While we on earth do dwell;  
But when our souls to heav'n are rais'd,  
We'll all his wonders tell.

## HYMN XLII.

- 1 **J**ESUS is Lord of all,  
To save from sin and thrall,  
From heav'n came;  
All ye who love his name,  
Shout aloud and proclaim,  
Worthy the Lamb!
- 2 Low at his feet now sit,  
To worship there is meet,  
And bless his name;  
Boundless is Jesu's love,  
Saints cry in heav'n above,  
Worthy the Lamb!
- 3 Tho' we are still below,  
Harrass'd by sin and woe,



His love's the same ;  
 Then to him honor bring,  
 And through grace loudly sing,  
 Worthy the Lamb !

4 He is our rock, our fort,  
 To him we must resort,  
 And trust his name ;  
 He is our Priest and King,  
 Saints, shout aloud and sing,  
 Worthy the Lamb !

5 To us his name is dear,  
 Thro' him we persevere,  
 Go—spread his fame ;  
 To heav'n he'll surely bring,  
 There we shall ever sing,  
 Worthy the Lamb !

## HYMN XLIII.

1 **T**HO' persecuted for thy sake,  
 My faith still hangs upon thy word ;  
 Thy promises are seal'd with oath,  
 And ratify'd with Jesu's blood.

2 Yes, that rich blood on Calv'ry flow'd,  
 There all my sins on Jesus lay ;  
 And thou hast promis'd for his sake,  
 Strength shall be equal to my day.

- 3 Lord, hold me up in ev'ry strait,  
 O make me all thy kindness prove ;  
 And manifest thy sov'reign grace,  
 That I may triumph in thy love.
- 4 Thou wilt protect thy chosen race,  
 And daily on them blessings send ;  
 From Jesu's fulness grace impart,  
 And prove thyself my God, my friend.

## HYMN XLIV.

- 1 **WHAT** glorious names the Saviour  
 bears,  
 To take our sorrows and our cares,  
 And prove himself our friend ;  
 His mercy to us freely flows,  
 A sov'reign balm for all our woes,  
 His love! it knows no end.
- 2 He's our *Physician* good and kind,  
 From him, poor sinners healing find,  
 Go then and spread his fame;  
 Tell sin-sick sinners all around,  
 What virtue in his blood is found,  
 That they may seek the same.
- 3 Jesus is Israel's *shepherd* too,  
 He'll shield his flock from ev'ry foe,

And well protect the lame ;  
 Security in him we find,  
 Since he is gracious, good, and kind  
 To such as trust his name.

4 He's living *bread* our souls to feed,  
 An *Advocate* our cause to plead,  
 His people he'll defend ;  
 He's our *Foundation*, firm and sure,  
 Then trust, ye saints, for evermore,  
 Your *Surety* and your *Friend*.

5 He is our *Daysman* to befriend,  
 Upon his seed, he'll blessings send,  
 And manifest his grace ;  
 The *Sun* of righteousness, he'll rise  
 With healing beams, to cheer the eyes  
 Of all his chosen race.

6 An anchor steadfast to the soul,  
 While storms and tempests o'er us roll,  
 As we our journey trace ;  
 Our *head*, our *husband*, we confess,  
 Likewise the LORD our *RIGHTEOUSNESS*,  
 And our safe *hiding-place*.

## HYMN XLV.

- 1 **THO'** rising sin my soul annoy,  
 Still to my faithful God I'll cry,  
 Sufficient is his grace;  
 As is my day he'll grace afford,  
 I'll wait upon my gracious God,  
 And seek his conq'ring grace.
- 2 Lord, listen to my earnest cry,  
 And send me succour from on high,  
 And save from ev'ry sin;  
 Thy pardoning love now manifest,  
 O make thy servant truly blest,  
 Let grace prevail within.
- 3 O lead me on, and bear me thro',  
 And make me more than conq'r'or too,  
 'Thro' Christ who pleads above;  
 His pard'ning blood now let me feel,  
 My sonship by thy Spirit seal,  
 And shed abroad thy love.

## HYMN XLVI.

- 1 **WHEN** I'm forsaken by my friends,  
 Still thou, my God, art near;  
 Surrounded by thy pow'rful arm,  
 What can I have to fear.

- 2 Thou art my portion, thou my friend,  
 In thee I'm ever bless'd ;  
 Nor will thy friendship sacrifice  
 To be by man caress'd.
- 3 While in this wilderness below,  
 My cross each day I'll take,  
 And follow Jesus without shame,  
 Tho' all my friends forsake.
- 4 Thro' evil and thro' good report,  
 I'll on my journey speed;  
 And while on thee my soul depends,  
 Supply my ev'ry need.

## HYMN XLVII.

- 1 **T**HO' troubles rise on ev'ry hand,  
 Thy promise stands for ever sure;  
 Tho' thousands fall on ev'ry side,  
 Still thy redeem'd shall rest secure.
- 2 Jehovah reigns, they shall be blest,  
 His purposes they alter not;  
 Tho' pow'rful foes 'gainst them combine,  
 His arm shall still maintain their lot.
- 3 Praise him, ye saints, for grace receiv'd,  
 And pray for faith to trust his word;  
 Adorn his doctrine here below,  
 Thus glorify your Saviour God.

- 4 He'll crown your days with richest grace,  
 Of all his goodness you shall tell ;  
 And he to heaven will raise at last  
 To dwell with your Immanuel.

## HYMN XLVIII.

- 1 'TIS thro' the gospel word,  
 News of salvation's heard  
 Tidings of joy ;  
 Pleasure and life now flow,  
 Down to us here below,  
 Banishing sin and woe,  
 Raising on high.

- 2 Here we behold the Lamb,  
 Bearing our sin and shame,  
 Shedding his blood ;  
 Justice and mercy shine  
 In this great work of thine,  
 'Tis by thy blood divine  
 We're brought to God.

- 3 Here all I need I find,  
 Jesus is ever kind,

Praise evermore ;  
 May I this mercy taste  
 While time shall with me last,  
 Bring safe to heav'n at last,  
 There I'll adore.

## HYMN XLIX.

- 1 **T**H<sup>O</sup>' many, my God, are the troubles  
 I meet,  
 Thy word is my refuge, my stay ;  
 And thou hast thy promise confirm'd with  
 an oath,  
 My strength, it shall equal my day.
- 2 Tho' num'rous my foes, and their malice  
 tho' great,  
 Thy covenant mercies can't fail ;  
 Then cause me to triumph and trust in  
 thy word,  
 While thro' storms and thro' tempests  
 I sail.
- 3 And when all my trials are brought to a  
 close,  
 Then grant me an entrance above ;  
 There I'll sing the loud praises of God and  
 the Lamb,  
 And triumph in redeeming love.

4 When millions of ages have roll'd o'er  
 my soul,  
 Still my songs and my joys shall in-  
 crease;  
 There troubles and sorrows no more shall  
 annoy,  
 And my foes shall no more break my  
 peace.

## HYMN L.

1 **T**HOU' numerous foes do arise on each  
 hand,  
 My dear God, he still rests in his love;  
 And still he continues to hear when I  
 cry;  
 He fresh strength sends me soon from  
 above.

2 Between the two seeds God has enmity  
 put,  
 And their principles ne'er can agree;  
 Lord, teach me to fight, make me conquer  
 my foes,  
 Ever cause me to shout, Victory!



- 8 If the contest grows sharper and stronger  
each day,  
And all hell should their forces unite ;  
Still teach me to look unto Jesus who  
leads  
All the armies of God to the fight.
- 4 Salvation's great helmet, the shield of my  
faith,  
Shall protect when in battle array ;  
In the strength of the Lord I'll go forth  
to the fight,  
And I'll conquer, I'll conquer each  
day.

## HYMN LI.

- 1 **D**ARK and mysterious here below,  
The ways of God do oft appear ;  
How oft are we concern'd to know,  
How he'll relieve when fill'd with fear.
- 2 Tho' 'tis his pleasure oft to try  
The faith and love of ev'ry saint ;  
Still he'll refreshing grace impart,  
Our strength renew whene'er we faint.

- 3 His watchful eye surveys our state,  
 His ear is open to our cry;  
 And ardent pray'r shall meet returns  
 Of blessings from his throne on high.
- 4 Kind Providence attends our days,  
 From trouble we deliv'rance find;  
 Saints, watch his hand in all your ways,  
 Your God is gracious, good, and kind.

## HYMN LII.

- 1 JESUS, the Lord of worlds above,  
 Freely for man came down to die;  
 To ransom sinners doom'd to hell,  
 To raise his chosen seed on high.
- 2 Stupendous Grace! he saves the lost,  
 Saints speak the love that he has shown;  
 Proclaim the triumphs of his cross,  
 And make his great salvation known.
- 3 Now, Lord of all, he reigns above,  
 There pleads the merits of his blood;  
 Then, spread his praise around the world,  
 Extol your great incarnate God.

## HYMN LIII.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH shall divide  
A portion for his Son;  
And nations yet unborn shall know  
The victories he has won.
- 2 He shall prolong his days,  
His seed shall e'er endure,  
Jehovah's pleasure in his hands,  
Shall prosper evermore.
- 3 Ride on victorious King,  
Subdue thy foes, dear Lord;  
Sweet Prince of Life, reign and fulfil  
Thine own most gracious word.
- 4 Through all the world send forth  
The Gospel's joyful sound;  
In heathen lands let light arise,  
There make thy grace abound.

## HYMN LIV.

- 1 **O** DEATH, where is thy sting?  
O where's thy victory grave?  
And where's thy pow'r, O sin?  
Since Jesus came to save:

Behold, we triumph over all,  
In him who saves from sin and thrall.

2 The law cannot condemn,  
Since he obedience paid ;  
Ye saints, rejoice in him,  
For you are righteous made :  
On Calvary's cross behold him bleed,  
In heav'n behold him intercede.

3 For you he reigns on high,  
His heart is fill'd with love ;  
And you shall dwell with him,  
In the blest realms above :  
Redemption is for ever nigh,  
Ye saints, rejoice eternally.

#### HYMN LV.

1 **T**HE Lord's my portion, saith my soul,  
He's my salvation too ;  
With such a friend I need not fear  
What all my foes can do :  
His covenant is ratified,  
His promises are sure,  
Then trust, my soul, his faithfulness,  
His truth shall e'er endure.

- 2 Beneath his wings I'll rest secure,  
 While storms and tempests come,  
 For his protecting arm can shield,  
 And safe convey me home ;  
 There, in the land of rest and peace,  
 Fresh praises I will sing,  
 And crown him, who is Lord of all,  
 My Saviour and my King.

## HYMN LVI.

- 1 **MOUNTAINS** and rocks are not so firm  
 As the kind promise of my God ;  
 Those shall depart and flee away,  
 But still endures the eternal word.

- 2 Jehovah spake, and it was done,  
 Zion I'll bless for evermore ;  
 Salvation I'll appoint for her,  
 Then seek his mercy, O ye poor !

- 3 He'll save the needy, humble soul,  
 In trouble he will hear you cry ;  
 He loves the righteous, knows their wants,  
 And sends deliverance from on high.

- 4 Then bless him, O ye saints, each day,  
 Proclaim his saving pow'r abroad,  
 Employ your tongues in songs of praise,  
 Thus honor your redeeming Lord.

## HYMN LVII.

- 1 STRANGERS and pilgrims here below,  
 We tread the desert land;  
 Amidst a thousand snares we are  
 Upheld by God's right hand.
- 2 His providence secures from harm,  
 Whilst we our way pursue;  
 And he will ev'ry want supply,  
 And bear us conq'rors through.
- 3 Within the covenant of peace,  
 His saints are all secure;  
 Since all the promises of grace  
 Abide for ever sure.
- 4 'Midst darkest shades shall light arise,  
 To cheer my drooping heart,  
 And from the fulness of his Son,  
 Fresh blessings he'll impart.

5 Then let me still employ my breath,  
 And songs of triumph raise;  
 Yes, till my eyes shall close in death,  
 I'll sing my Maker's praise.

## HYMN LVIII.

1 **M**IGHTY GOD, we bow before thee,  
 Own thee sov'reign Lord of all;  
 'Twas from thrones of bliss and glory,  
 Thou didst come to save from thrall :  
 Thou hast all thy chosen ransom'd,  
 Thou art worthy of all praise ;  
 Lord of all, thy children crown thee,  
 Ancient of eternal days.

2 O what wond'rous condescension !  
 'Twas to dwell upon our earth,  
 Angels left the heav'nly mansions,  
 Came to celebrate thy birth :  
 Shepherds, in amazement, wonder'd,  
 Soon they learnt the heav'nly lays;  
 And shall I, by blood redeem'd?  
 Shall my tongue refuse to praise ?

3 O'er thine enemies victorious,  
 Thou didst rise, almighty Lord,  
 Now o'er all creation reigning,  
 Thou shalt ever be ador'd :

When thy ransom'd reach thy kingdom,  
 Then in nobler strains they'll sing,  
 Low before thy footstool bowing,  
 Own thee Sov'reign, Lord, and King.

## HYMN LIX.

- 1 **H**OW oft does Satan strive to break  
 The peace of those who love the Lord;  
 But Jesus lives, he loves his saints,  
 To them he'll needful grace afford.
- 2 To him united, they're secure  
 Against the subtle tempter's snare;  
 Tho' he molests, he can't destroy  
 The objects of the Saviour's care.
- 3 They're in the bundle, bound of life,  
 They must eternal glory see;  
 Believer, wield the Spirit's sword,  
 And your arch foe will quickly flee.

## HYMN LX.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH contriv'd  
 Salvation from sin,  
 He foresaw the danger  
 His own would fall in;



Therefore, he provision  
 Did make in his Son,  
 Who, the counsels of heav'n,  
 Came down to make known.

- 2 'Twas the same rich grace  
 Did cause us to taste  
 His covenant mercies,  
 O then, let us praise!  
 We must praise God the Father,  
 And praise God the Son,  
 And praise God the Spirit,  
 The great Three in One.

## HYMN LXI.

- 1 **W**HY mourning thus from day to day,  
 And waste the precious hours away,  
 O'er sorrow, sin, and woe;  
 Is there no help in God for thee?  
 There is, rich grace is ever free,  
 He'll bounteously bestow.
- 2 Haste to his throne, tho' troubles rise,  
 Go—spread your wants, he'll hear your  
 cries,

And send you quick relief;  
 Plead his own promise seal'd with blood,  
 And you shall find a faithful God  
 Can soon assuage your grief.

## HYMN XLII.

- 1 **H**OW oft doth sin arise  
 And banish all my joys,  
 And Satan oft suggests  
 A host of hellish lies:  
 Still in the strength of my dear Lord,  
 I stand and keep the heav'nly road.
- 2 What tho' I'm weak and frail,  
 My foes can do no harm,  
 While in his name I trust,  
 And lean upon his arm:  
 His strength sufficient is for me,  
 He fights, and every foe must flee!
- 3 His ransom'd he'll defend,  
 And to his kingdom bring;  
 He shall the conquest give,  
 And they the vict'ry sing:  
 In the bright realms of bliss above,  
 We'll praise him for redeeming love.

## HYMN LXIII.

- 1 **R**EJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord!  
In him, O make your boast ;  
Nor fear what enemies can do,  
Your souls can ne'er be lost.
- 2 Angels encamp around the tents  
Of those that fear the Lord ;  
And to protect the chosen race  
They keep perpetual guard.
- 3 What tho' the wicked vent their spite,  
And envy you your peace ;  
Your God shall still restrain their pride,  
And still your joys increase.
- 4 Safe to the heav'nly land above,  
He'll guard, then praise the Lord ;  
And whilst you sojourn here below,  
Trust his most faithful word.

## HYMN LXIV.

- 1 **S**END abroad thy glorious Gospel,  
Gracious God exalt thy name ;  
Shed thy grace on ev'ry teacher,  
That he may thy truth proclaim :  
Banish darkness,  
Lord, revive thy work again.

- 2 Still on Zion scatter blessings,  
Cause thy children to rejoice;  
Let us, Lord, in mercy hear thee,  
Let us hear thy gracious voice:  
I'll revive thee,  
Then thy children will rejoice.
- 3 Haste the day, thou great Redeemer,  
Spread thy truth from shore to shore;  
Send thy blessing on all nations,  
Then we shall complain no more:  
Then we'll praise thee,  
Praise thy name for evermore.

# HYMN LXV.

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come!  
The Saviour's love reveal;  
Come, and remove my load of guilt,  
And now my pardon seal!
- 2 Come now and strengthen faith,  
Come banish all my fear;  
Come now and fill my heart with joy,  
And dry up ev'ry tear!

- 3 Come glorify the Son,  
 The Father's love make known ;  
 Come, and a lasting peace afford,  
 And shed abroad thine own.
- 4 'Tis on the finish'd work  
 Of him who di'd to save,  
 My soul relies, and still I hope  
 His life for mine he gave.
- 5 Through rich abounding grace,  
 I hope to dwell above,  
 And 'midst the ransom'd of my God,  
 To sing redeeming love.

## HYMN LXVI.

- 1 **T**HOUGH tempted oft my hope is vain ,  
 I still my anchor cast ;  
 And wait till my dear Lord appears,  
 And he appears at last.
- 2 He hears my cries, he sends relief,  
 Removes my ev'ry pain ;  
 He shews my unbelieving heart,  
 That all my fears were vain.

3 He teaches me my helplessness,  
 He saves me from my foes ;  
 And still his precious blood applies,  
 A balm for all my woes.

4 Then, my security I see,  
 And taste more of his love ;  
 And learn to trust his faithfulness,  
 To land me safe above.

5 There, with the chosen of my God,  
 Low at his feet I'll fall,  
 And sing his great redeeming love,  
 And crown him Lord of all!

## HYMN LXVII.

1 **S**HIELDED by thine almighty hand,  
 My God, against my foes I stand,  
 And brave the host of hell ;  
 Therefore I'll raise thy name on high,  
 Since thou dost grant me victory,  
 I'll all thy wonders tell.

2 Thy goodness e'er demands a song,  
 And since thou dost my days prolong,

I give myself to thee ;  
 O may my hours be still employed,  
 To spread the praise of him who di'd,  
 To save a wretch like me.

3 No weapon form'd shall e'er prevail,  
 Nor shall thy promise ever fail,  
 In mercy visit me ;  
 Thine honor I'll promote below,  
 Since thou hast granted me to know,  
 That I shall glory see.

4 Thou hast prepar'd a heav'n of joy,  
 For all thy ransom'd sons on high,  
 O may I taste the same ;  
 There shall my soul be filled with love,  
 And to the adoring host above,  
 Thy goodness I'll proclaim.

#### HYMN LXVIII.

1 **T**HIS is the day that God has blest,  
 An emblem of eternal rest,  
 The best of all the seven ;  
 Let pray'r and praise employ my time,  
 And whisper, Lord, that I am thine,  
 O give a taste of heav'n.

- 2 This day did Jesus rise on high,  
 And angels shouted, Victory!  
 When he arriv'd above;  
 Now we rejoice he lives to plead,  
 For those he once came down to bleed,  
 Lord, manifest thy love!
- 3 Jesus! unto thy cross I flee,  
 'Tis there I full salvation see,  
 For all that seek thy face;  
 Thy word assures, thou'lt cast out none,  
 That know they're lost, and to thee come,  
 Then manifest thy grace.

## HYMN LXIX.

- 1 YE righteous, ever trust the Lord,  
 Give credence to his faithful word,  
 He is your rock, your tow'r;  
 Run to him then when troubles rise,  
 Before his throne present your cries,  
 In the distressing hour.
- 2 Under the shadow of his wing,  
 He will protect, and you shall



Salvation's of the Lord!  
 When greatly tried call on his name,  
 And you shall find your God the same,  
 He'll needful help afford.

3 What tho' your foes assault each day,  
 And fill you oft with sore dismay,  
 Run to your hiding-place;  
 You cannot sink with such a prop,  
 Then cast the anchor of your hope  
 On all sufficient grace.

4 Ample provision there is made,  
 And help on one that's mighty laid,  
 For all the chosen race;  
 Fear not, but still your way pursue,  
 Ye, little flock, he'll grant to you  
 A heav'n of joy and peace.

5 Safe to the promis'd land he'll bring,  
 And you shall his salvation sing  
 In the blest realms above;  
 There far beyond the reach of care,  
 The blessing of his grace you'll share,  
 And taste unchanging love.

## HYMN LXX.

1 **JESUS!** O sacred name,  
 It comfort doth afford,  
 To those, who taught by grace,  
 Confess him Sov'reign Lord :  
 To those who his salvation trust,  
 And in his name make all their boast.

2 Jesus! the sinners friend,  
 How glorious is the sound  
 To those who know his grace,  
 And have salvation found :  
 Thro' him alone doth mercy flow,  
 A sov'reign balm for ev'ry woe.

3 Angels their mansions left  
 To celebrate his birth ;  
 With joy they did proclaim,  
 Good will to man on earth :  
 Then let my tongue exalt and praise,  
 The ancient of eternal days.

## HYMN LXXI.

1 **COME** all ye ransom'd sons  
 Of our redeeming God ;  
 In songs of joy, exalt your voice,  
 And sound his praise abroad.

- 2 Peace to the righteous flows,  
And pardon full and free ;  
And all that trust a faithful God,  
Shall his salvation see.
- 3 His blessings shall abound,  
To those that know his name,  
Nor shall there well-plac'd confidence,  
Be ever put to shame. ~
- 4 Safe, all the desert thro',  
He'll guide the chosen seed ;  
They cannot want, he will their souls  
With heavenly manna feed.
- 5 When the bless'd hour arrives,  
He'll take to heaven above,  
And there with all the ransom'd race,  
You'll sing redeeming love.

## HYMN LXXII.

- 1 **I**N bondage to sin,  
To Satan a slave,  
I sported with death,  
With hell and the grave ;

But saved in Jesus,  
 Renew'd by his grace,  
 I renounce all his foes,  
 His word I embrace.

2 He is my strong hold,  
 To him now I turn,  
 A pris'ner of hope,  
 His mercy I learn ;  
 My journey to heaven,  
 'Midst dangers I trace,  
 And tho' helpless and weak,  
 I'm upheld by his grace.

3 My talents, my time,  
 To him I devote,  
 Tho' worthless and vile—  
 By blood I was bought ;  
 Therefore unto Jesus  
 Fresh praises I'll bring,  
 And daily I'll crown him,  
 My God and my King.

## HYMN LXXXI.

1 **W**HEN Israel was from Egypt brought,  
 And by the God of Israel taught

To seek the promis'd land ;  
 They must the nations first destroy,  
 Still, they obtain'd the victory  
 By his almighty hand.

2 'Twas by degrees, that they possess'd  
 The promis'd land, and found sweet rest  
 According to his word ;  
 Their foes beheld with fear and dread,  
 And vengeance fell upon their head,  
 The vengeance of the Lord.

3 God did their ev'ry want supply  
 He sent them manna from the sky,  
 And water from the rock ;  
 They murmur'd oft, a rebel race,  
 Still thro' the wilderness they trace,  
 And Canaan's land they took.

4 In bondage still his seed remain,  
 Until he breaks the heavy chain  
 Of Satan, and of sin ;  
 Then they must enemies oppose,  
 And meet a numerous host of foes,  
 Without and from within.

5 Still Israel's God will vict'ry give,  
 His children on his bounties live,

The bounties of his grace;  
 To him his saints must ever cry,  
 He only can their wants supply,  
 Whilst they their journey trace.

- 6 Tho' oft we murmur and rebel,  
 Yet, O his goodness, who can tell?  
 He brings to heaven above;  
 He doth our num'rous foes subdue,  
 He bears us more than conqu'rors thro'  
 To Canaan's land of love.

## HYMM LXXIV.

- 1 **L**ORD, I delight to call thee mine,  
 I love to feel thy glory shine  
 Whilst in the wilderness;  
 'Midst troubles then my soul's resign'd,  
 My ev'ry care I leave behind,  
 And to thy kingdom press.

- 2 Thy presence, Lord, is my support,  
 Thy word, my refuge and resort,  
 Whilst I sojourn below;  
 Then whilst this wilderness I trace,  
 My I behold thy gracious face,  
 O still thy mercy shew!

- 3 Let daily blessings, Lord, be given,  
 O grant an antepast of heav'n!

Make me enjoy thy love !  
 Then with the faithful chosen band,  
 My soul shall press to Canaan's land,  
 And seek the joys above.

## HYMN LXXV.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, his chosen people loves,  
 And blessings h'e'll bestow,  
 Yet for their sin he oft reproves,  
 Still they his kindness know.
- 2 Within the covenant of peace,  
 For ever they're secur'd;  
 Tho' he corrects, 'tis not in wrath,  
 The Surety all endur'd.
- 3 He will their daily wants supply,  
 And needful grace impart;  
 No pow'r can ever separate  
 His fav'rites from his heart.
- 4 From strength to strength he'll lead along,  
 And bring to joys above;  
 Where sin or sorrow ne'er can reach,  
 They sing redeeming love.

## HYMNS

ON

## Believer's Baptism.



## HYMN LXXVI.

*Christ, King in Zion.*

- 1 **C**HRI**S**T is King, he rules in Zion,  
Here he doth his sceptre sway ;  
Own his wisdom, own his pow'r,  
And his righteous laws obey.
- 2 It is his right, and his alone,  
He in Zion still must reign,  
He must give her ev'ry law,  
All her sacred rites ordain.
- 3 But some men would wise be counted,  
They would gain the world's applause ;  
But his word they are rejecting,  
Whilst they change his holy laws.



- 4 But we would our Saviour honor,  
We would own his sov'reign voice ;  
We'll confess that Jesus reigneth,  
And we'll make his way our choice.
- 5 Gracious Lord! be thou now present,  
Whilst we do this rite obey ;  
We would now profess allegiance,  
Not regarding what men say.
- 6 Dearest Lord, 'twas not beneath thee,  
Thus to lay beneath the flood,  
Heav'n born soul's now straightway follow,  
And confess your Saviour God.

## HYMN LXXVII.

*Another.*

- 1 **N**OW King Messiah reigns,  
His sov'reign voice obey,  
Ye sons of Zion hear his word,  
Submit without delay.
- 2 It is his right alone,  
In Zion still to reign ;  
Yes, he must give her ev'ry law,  
And all her rites ordain.

- 3 Some would be counted wise,  
By altering his laws;  
Thus wisdom's plan they do reject,  
To gain the world's applause.
- 4 But we'll submit, dear Lord,  
We will obey thy voice,  
We'll to thy sov'reign sceptre bow,  
And make thy way our choice.
- 5 Be present, gracious Lord!  
While we this rite obey;  
O seal our sonship, dearest God,  
In thine appointed way.
- 6 Let sov'reign mercy flow,  
Down from thy throne above,  
And in this ordinance of thine,  
May we enjoy thy love.
- 7 Since Jesus lay beneath  
The wave in Jordan's flood;  
Ye heav'n-born souls, come follow now  
Your Saviour and your God.

HYMN LXXVIII.

*Baptism of the Saviour.*

- 1 **L**O! in Jordan view the Saviour,  
Bury'd in the wat'ry grave;  
Typifying what he suffer'd,  
What he bore from sin to save.
- 2 Under wrath, behold him bury'd;  
On the cross see him endure;  
All the pain that sin did merit,  
Our salvation to procure.
- 3 See! the Captain of Salvation,  
Triumph o'er the host of hell;  
See! his pow'r display'd by rising,  
Sing his praise, his conquest tell.
- 4 Hear his voice, ye heav'n-born sinners,  
"Take your cross and follow me;"  
Born again, baptiz'd in water,  
You shall rise, his kingdom see.
- 5 King of Zion, Lord of Glory,  
O'er our hearts thy sceptre sway;  
Rule in love, by love constrain us,  
Thy commands we will obey.

## HYMN LXXIX.

*The Commission.*

1 **B**EHOLD! the morn arose  
Jesus must now ascend;  
The apostles wait around  
Their Saviour and their Friend:  
With eager look,  
They anxious stand,  
Now to receive  
His last command.

2 Proclaim'd the Lord, all pow'r,  
In heav'n and earth is mine;  
The gospel of my grace,  
Go preach in ev'ry clime:  
Such as believe,  
What you do say,  
Do you baptize  
Without delay.

3 The heralds of the Lord,  
Went forth at his command,  
And joyfully proclaim'd  
His name throughout the land:

Sinners were brought  
 Their state to know,  
 And soon enjoy'd  
 Sweet pardon too.

4 All who believ'd, through grace,  
 They straightway did baptize ;  
 And did affirm all such  
 Should to his kingdom rise :  
 They willing went  
 Into the flood,  
 And thus confess'd  
 Their Saviour God.

5 Such now before thee stand,  
 And would this rite obey ;  
 Would follow thee, dear Lord,  
 In thine appointed way.  
 Lord, grant us grace,  
 And to the end,  
 Upon us all  
 Thy blessing send.

HYMN LXXX.

*Another.*

1 **B**EFORE our Saviour rose on high,  
 He to his servants thus did say,  
 Go straightway forth in all the world,  
 And loud proclaim the gospel day.

- 2 All that believe upon my name,  
 " Likewise, I say, do you baptize;"  
 Dear Lord, thy ransom'd sons we know,  
 Must to thy glorious kingdom rise.
- 3 The heralds of the Lord went forth,  
 They did the gospel trumpet blow;  
 And ransom'd sinners soon were brought  
 Their lost and ruin'd state to know.
- 4 Many obedient soon became,  
 Many their pardon realiz'd;  
 And such they urg'd without delay,  
 Straight to arise, and be baptiz'd.
- 5 Such, Lord, do now before thee stand,  
 And would this righteous rite obey;  
 Grant they may in thine image rise,  
 And live to praise thee day by day.

## HMYN LXXXI.

*Another.*

- 1 **T**HE auspicious morn arose,  
 Jesus ascends on high,,  
 To heav'n triumphant goes,  
 In awful majesty;

And now above,  
 He pleads his blood,  
 And intercedes  
 Before our God.

2 But just before he rose,  
 He gave this last command,  
 "The gospel-trumpet blow,  
 Proclaim throughout the land:"  
 All that believe  
 Upon my name,  
 Without delay  
 Baptize the same.

3 Behold, dear Lord, we come,  
 And thy command obey;  
 Now shed thy love abroad  
 In this appointed way:  
 And then we shall  
 Abroad proclaim,  
 Our love unto  
 Thy sacred name.

# HYMN LXXXII.

*Another.*

1 **T**HE expected morn arose,  
 Jesus must now ascend,  
 To Bethany he went,  
 Surrounded by his friends:

He for his chosen  
 Shed his blood,  
 And now he must  
 Ascend to God.

2 They look with eager eye  
 To catch his last command,  
 Go forth he then proclaim'd,  
 And preach in ev'ry land :  
 The nations shall  
 My gospel hear,  
 Ye herald's go,  
 The tidings bear.

3 With you I'll ever be,  
 To give my word success ;  
 My ransom'd must be brought  
 To see my gracious face :  
 For them he shed  
 His precious blood,  
 And now he pleads  
 Before our God.

4 Likewise he did command,  
 That such as should believe,  
 Should be baptiz'd also,  
 That sacred rite receive :



Since he himself  
Has shewn the way,  
His children must  
The rite obey.

5 Dear Lord, we will submit,  
Do now thy blessing give,  
And grant, that we through grace,  
May daily to thee live :  
Low at thy cross  
We'd ever lie,  
So teach us Lord  
Until we die.

6 Then raise our souls on high,  
To see thy glorious face,  
T' enjoy unchanging love,  
And sing redeeming grace :  
In realm's above,  
We'll praise adore,  
And bless thy name  
For evermore.

# HYMN LXXXIII.

*Another.*

1 **C**HRIST to his servants gave command,  
To preach his word in ev'ry land ;

He promis'd too his word to bless,  
Exceeding rich and sov'reign grace.

2 "Go forth," he said, "in all the world,"  
His heralds must his love unfold;  
"Such as believe," he said, "baptize,"  
All such shall to his kingdom rise.

3 Still with his saints he loves to dwell,  
Yes, they shall all his kindness tell;  
Each day he'll grant them needful grace,  
To speed them in the heav'nly race.

4 Unto his word he gives success,  
For all his ransom'd he will bless;  
They shall through his atoning blood,  
Find sweet access unto their God.

5 You, who of his rich grace partake,  
All men's inventions now forsake;  
Come follow Jesus without shame,  
And be baptiz'd in his great name.

#### HYMN LXXXIV.

*The Enquirer directed.*

1 **H**OW kind is our redeeming Lord,  
He gives us his directing word;

He makes his *Will* to mortals known,  
'Tis thus eternal love his shown.

- 2 And lest his children still should stray,  
By his example marks the way;  
Behold your Lord in Jordan stood,  
Was there baptiz'd beneath the flood.
- 3 Ye heav'n-born souls, who wish to learn,  
From men's inventions quickly turn;  
Take God's own word, you'll there behold,  
The path his children trod of old.
- 4 Mark well the way the Saviour trod,  
There trace the footsteps of your Lord;  
Your love and your obedience prove,  
By following your incarnate God.

#### HYMN LXXXV.

*Another.*

- 1 **I**NQUIRING souls who wish to know,  
Which is the good, the ancient road,  
Turn now the sacred pages o'er,  
And seek direction of your God.
- 2 Mind not what others chose to say,  
But let his word be duly priz'd;  
In Jordan's streams 'tis plainly writ,  
That Jesus was himself baptiz'd.

3 Then since your Lord has led  
 Come follow him and take your cross;  
 And men's inventions lay aside,  
 Since they are nothing else but dross.

4 This sacred path the apostles trod,  
 They all obey'd the Saviour's voice;  
 They all were plung'd beneath the wave,  
 Come then, and make this way your  
 choice.

### HYMN LXXXVI.

#### *Obedience to Christ's Command.*

1 **D**EAR Lord, these have believ'd,  
 Thro' rich and sov'reign grace;  
 And in this ordinance of thine,  
 Are come to seek thy face:  
 Be present, Lord,  
 Thy blessing give,  
 While these do now  
 The rite receive.

2 O rule our hearts by love,  
 And banish fear and shame;  
 While these confess hereby,  
 Thy great and glorious name:

Thy Spirit give,  
 Our sonship seal;  
 And let us all,  
 His witness feel.

- 3 Then praises shall ascend  
 To our redeeming God;  
 And by our lives may we  
 Proclaim thy name abroad :  
 O may we now  
 Thy kindness prove,  
 And triumph in  
 Redeeming love.

### HYMN LXXXVII.

*Believers buried with Christ in Baptism.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, we own thee King,  
 Yes, thou shalt be our guide ;  
 Thy word alone we'll rest upon,  
 And follow none beside.
- 2 Save us, dear Lord, from sin,  
 Lest we pervert thy way;  
 And listen to a strangers voice,  
 And from thy gospel stray.

- 3 Thou for transgression, Lord,  
     Wast plung'd in mighty woes;  
 And to redeem our soul's from sin,  
     O'er death in triumph rose.
- 4 With joy thy children view  
     Thy vict'ry o'er the grave;  
 They taste thy great salvation, Lord,  
     And plunge beneath the wave.
- 5 We mark thy footsteps well,  
     We own thy last command,  
 Rejecting ev'ry human scheme,  
     Now to obey we stand.
- 6 Fearless, tho' others frown,  
     We still thy path pursue;  
 Baptiz'd by thee, we rise and live  
     A life divinely new.

## HMYN LXXXVIII.

*The Believer following Christ in his  
 Ordinances.*

- 1 GREAT Shepherd of thy flock!  
     Cause me to hear thy voice;  
 O kindly teach me all thy WILL,  
     And make my heart rejoice.

- 2 To sweetest pastures lead,  
 Lest I should turn aside,  
 And wander from the narrow path,  
 And from thy precepts slide.
- 3 May my inconstant heart,  
 Henceforth, O Lord, be thine;  
 Teach me each day to take my cross,  
 And all to thee resign.
- 4 Thou art my God, my King,  
 And I'll obey thy voice;  
 Thy sacred ordinances prize,  
 And still in thee rejoice.
- 5 Regardless of reproach,  
 Let shame be now despis'd;  
 Obedient to thy last command,  
 I come to be baptiz'd.

## HYMN LXXXIX.

*The Invitation.*

- 1 COME, ye that love the Lord,  
 Tell of his wondrous grace;  
 Come to his house, his voice obey,  
 He here unveils his face.

2 Come, taste his sov'reign love,  
 Enter his gates with praise;  
 Pardon and peace are here bestowed,  
 And joy in all his ways.

3 His ordinances prize,  
 His sacred word obey;  
 The Saviour's footsteps here behold,  
 He kindly leads the way.

4 Hark! the Redeemer calls,  
 Obey his sacred voice;  
 Renounce his foes, before him fall,  
 And make his way your choice.

5 Trace ye his footsteps here,  
 View him in *Jordan's* stream;  
 Follow your Lord without delay,  
 Come own his sacred name.

6 Jesus himself commands  
 His saints to be baptiz'd,  
 Since he the fair example set,  
 O let his way be priz'd.



## HYMN XC.

*Christ's Commands not grievous.*

- 1 **T**HE strength of nature fails  
To serve the Lord aright;  
'Till taught, we all his ways pervert,  
For want of heavenly light.
- 2 But taught by grace divine,  
From sinful self we fly,  
And seek a refuge in the Lamb,  
Who for our sins did die.
- 3 We learn Immanuel's ways,  
We call his love to mind;  
His love transcends our highest praise,  
Or love of human kind.
- 4 Lord, for such wondrous love,  
For such abounding grace,  
We are constrain'd to follow thee,  
And still thy footsteps trace.
- 5 We freely choose thy ways,  
Thy footsteps we'll pursue;  
If Jesus lay beneath the wave,  
We'll be baptized too.

- 6 His sov'reign love constrains,  
 And we'll his voice obey,  
 Forsaking ev'ry human scheme,  
 We come without delay.
- 7 We find his burden light,  
 With joy his cross we bear;  
 We follow where the Lord commands,  
 And still his love declare.

## HYMN XCI.

*The Importance of Divine Institutions.*

- 1 **Y**E ransom'd, now the Saviour crown,  
 Come, lay rebellious reas'nings down,  
 And to his word give place;  
 Come, own your Jesus sov'reign Lord,  
 View his example in his word,  
 And there his footsteps trace.
- 2 Let men's inventions be despis'd,  
 Obey your Lord and be baptiz'd,  
 Come, follow in the way;  
 He has the fair example set,  
 His last command, O ne'er forget,  
 Nor from the Saviour stray.

3 He must o'er Zion ever reign,  
 And ev'ry ordinance ordain,  
 O then before him fall;  
 The Lord is wise, he cannot err,  
 Do then this sacred way prefer,  
 And crown him Lord of all.

FINIS.

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In page 35, second and third lines, for *the*  
 read *thy* — Page 35, the third line, leave out  
 the word *and*.

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*E. Hall, Printer, 3, Wardour Street, Soho.*







